

66th YEAR

RICHMOND, VA., SUNDAY, APRIL 30, 1916.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

GERMANS LEAVE
NOTHING BEHINDThey Have Devastated Belgium
Like Immense Swarm
of Locusts.

COUNTRY IS LEFT PROSTRATE

But Maurice Maeterlinck Can See
Bright Future, Despite
Gloomy Present.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]
PARIS, April 29.—"When the Ger-
mans on their march towards Paris,"
says Maurice Maeterlinck, the poet and
playwright, to-day, "were only thirty
kilometers from St. Wandrille, we hid
all our choice wines, packed up all my
manuscripts and the silverware and
left for the castle of a friend of mine,
who has a chateau further inland."

Since then Maeterlinck, at the request
of King Albert of Belgium, has worked
tirelessly to relieve the sufferings of
the Belgian people.

"Given in time of peace," Maeterlinck
said, "Belgium is able to produce only
two-thirds of the amount of grain
needed to feed her population. The
rest has to be imported. The war
broke out just when we were harvest-
ing, and cut off from the rest of the
world, as the Belgian people have been
since then, they have had to see the
German armies confiscating and carry-
ing away every pound of food within
the country."

COUNTRY IS STRIPPED

BY GERMAN HORDS

"And that was not all; the Germans
also carried off everything they were
able to use—coal, raw or man-
ufactured, leaving nothing behind, de-
vastating the country like an immense
swarm of locusts."

"A few branches of industry they
have started again, as, for instance,
the arms factories at Liege, but as the
Belgian workmen have refused to
manufacture arms to be used against
their own countrymen, thousands of
them are idle, and the Germans refuse
to do anything for them if they refuse
to work. The same thing happened in
many other cities. The Belgian
postal and railroad officials have thus
refused to work under the Germans, as
this would mean high treason. It is
absolutely untrue that the German ad-
ministration has done anything what-
ever to assist the starving population.
In Belgium the German administration
has done one thing only—it has con-
tinued its plundering of the country."

"In one respect only the Germans
had sense enough to behave in a
proper manner—they have not yet at-
tempted to take any of the huge quan-
tities of food which the noble Ameri-
can people have sent into Belgium via
Holland. You Americans are practical
people, and the way your countrymen
have organized and carried out the
charitable work which has saved hun-
dreds of thousands of Belgian lives is
worthy of the highest admiration. We
shall never forget the debt of gratitude
we owe to the people of the greatest
republic in the world."

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE

WOULD STARVE TO DEATH

"It is not only the poor, among my
countrymen at home who are dependent
on the food sent from America. As
there is absolutely no food in the coun-
try, even the well-to-do and rich are
compelled to get their food through the
committee at a suitable price. When-
ever a cargo is delayed for some reason
or other, almost the entire population
of Antwerp gathers on the quays and
waits for the steamer in despair, and
fear that it may have been torpedoed
by the enemy. Should war break out
between the United States and Ger-
many, or should the relations become
so strained that Germany did not feel
inclined to respect the integrity of the
American food ships, I shudder to think
what would happen to these poor peo-
ple. They would die from starvation
as surely as if they were adrift on a
raft in the middle of the ocean."

"Do you still get news from Bel-
gium?" he was asked.

"Only very rarely, and the letters I
do receive are written in such a man-
ner that you have to read between the
lines to find out what the writer really
wants to say. I am afraid that con-
ditions in my unhappy country are far
worse than any of us have any idea of.
It is a very dangerous matter to
send letters out of Belgium, and to
send them through the post is, of
course, out of the question. Sometime
ago there were messengers who at a
charge of 20 francs (\$4) a letter, under-
took to get them across the frontier
into Holland, but now most of these
messengers have been caught and shot
by the Germans. To send a letter, too,
is dangerous. Not long ago my own
cousin was shot because of an impru-
dent utterance in a letter."

"My brother is a notary at Ghent.
With his wife and children he tried to
get across the Dutch frontier, but was
caught. 'You are a notary,' the Ger-
mans said, 'you must return to Ghent
and remain at your post.' His wife and
children were allowed to pass, and are
now in London. Through her I know
that seven German noncommissioned
officers are billeted with my brother.
They feel very much at home and have
drunk all his wine."

"But even worse things may be in
store for my poor country. What we
fear more than anything else is that
the Germans, when compelled to with-
draw from the country, will blow up
all the towns they have spared hereto-
fore, Ghent, Bruges and Brussels. They
seem to take a particular delight in
destroying everything they cannot
carry off, or are forced to give up. The
devastation of Flanders has filled my
heart with sorrow. From my earliest
childhood I have loved Ypres and Dix-
mude. They seemed to be part of my
very soul. As a boy I always spent
my summer vacation at Ypres. Now
nothing is left of the wonderful old
(Continued on Seventh Page.)

AFFAIRS IN HANDS
OF INCOMPETENTSEngland Finally Wakes Up to
Damage Wrought by Po-
litical Machine.

CHANGE NOW IS DEMANDED

Prospect Now That It May Set
Example to Other Demo-
cratic Countries.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]
LONDON, April 29.—The war is
playing havoc with the party politi-
cians. Every day brings new evidence
pointing to the prospect of England
setting an example to other democratic,
or so-called democratic, countries in
the world by abolishing machine poli-
tics.

Almost the entire London press is
hammering a government which is sup-
posed to consist of the best and ablest
men of both the old parties, but which
has, nevertheless, showed lack of
ability to grasp the seriousness of the
situation. Throughout the war this
has delighted the Germans. It reached
its height when the military service
bill was passed, to be followed imme-
diately afterwards by most determined
attempts to trick and deceive the mar-
ried men of military age, who had
trusted in the promises of a politician,
Premier Asquith.

"The truth is," says the *Passing
Show*, "that the eyes of every English-
man, other than the party politician,
have been opened. They see that the
war is an immense business, and to
win the war requires on the part of
those who presume to lead tremendous
business acumen. They find in place
of efficiency a lot of—for the most
part—elderly gentlemen skilled in
dialectics and lacking initiative."

"The free candidates to-day are the
new party candidates, who think to
be elected on the ticket of supporting
the government when it muddles get-
ting recruits, muddles the air service,
muddles the shipping, muddles the
blockade, muddles its treatment of
Germans in our midst and many other
things."

"Our political machine has been a
great curse, for it has tended to place
the British people, not on top, but
down near the bottom. It has worked
for the benefit of a clique, which has
exploited the interests of the nation
for its own personal ends. It has been
used to the detriment of the empire,
the state, the people and the indi-
vidual. Formerly, at least the scales
have fallen from our eyes, and the
Mandarin clique has been estimated at
its true worth. This discovery has
been our greatest victory so far."

"The country at last is big with de-
termination, but is tired and disgusted
with the party politician. The colonies
have their great part in this political
crisis, and the mother country, with
a feeling of their blood, the Eng-
lish people have been listening to a
Prime Minister of an entirely different
breed from their political leader.
The Australian Premier, Mr. Hughes,
has struck terror into the hearts of
the professional politicians of Eng-
land, because he believes not in 'wait
and see,' but in 'do it now.'"

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WOULD STARVE TO DEATH

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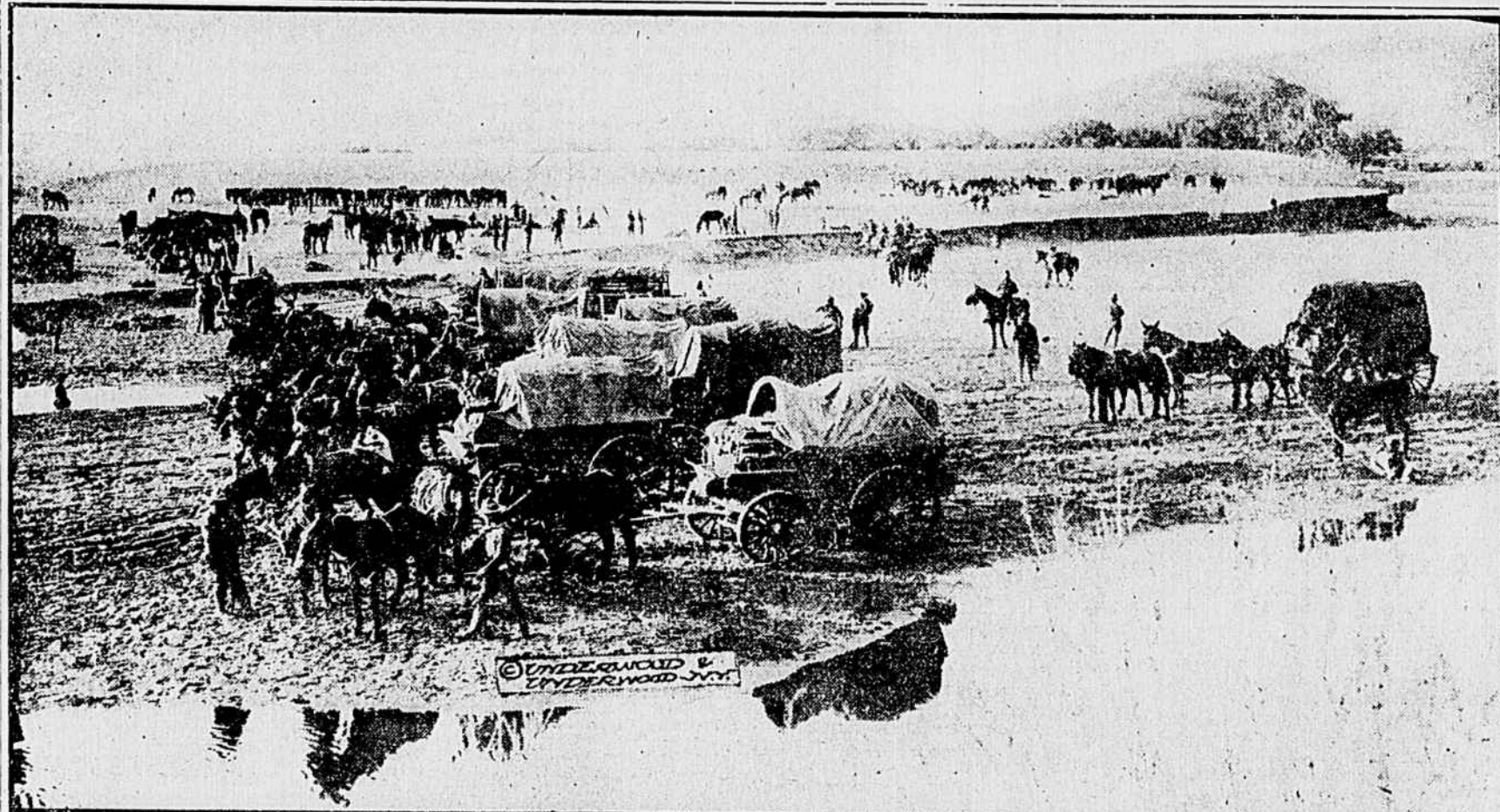
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(Continued on Seventh Page.)

Wagon Pack Train on Outskirts of Las Cruces



Trip of thirty-two miles through mountain passes of Mexico just completed by this wagon pack train.

CRIMSON STAINS TELL
OF COURAGEOUS DEATHThey Were Made in Little Notebook
of Lieutenant Luquand, Fallen
for His Country.

HIS FACE IS TORN AWAY

In Instant He Is Transformed From
Stranger, Handsome Man to Horri-
ble Ghost—Final Thoughts Are
for Family, Duty and Men.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]
PARIS, April 29.—It is a humble, in-
conspicuous little thing, an ordinary
notebook, bound in black cloth, such
as you may buy anywhere for 2 sous.
But on these yellowed pages there are
crimson stains, already many months
old, and faded like a rose.

It is the blood of Lieutenant
Luquand, fallen for his country at the
age of twenty-four at Angers.

He belonged to the third battalion
of the Sixty-eighth Regiment of in-
fantry, which for two days held its
position in a German trench, taken at
the bayonet point. During these two
days, out of a total of 800 men, 120
were killed, 350 wounded, and of the
fifteen officers, six fell and five were
severely wounded. Of the four remain-
ing officers only two came out of the
struggle unhurt.

A shell tore away the lower half of
Lieutenant Luquand's face, leaving
only the eyes and the forehead above
the ghastly hole. From a handsome,
strong man, he had in one second been
transformed into a horrible ghost. His
orderly, Poupard, bandaged him as best
he could, took him into his arms and
gently carried him to the rear.

In a second-line trench, the dying
man awaited the coming of the nurses,
whom he was not to live long enough
to see. With tears in their eyes, his
men stood around him.

A rattling sound in the dying man's
throat, and Sergeant Merigaud under-
stood that his lieutenant wanted to
write. He handed him a pencil and
his own little notebook, in which he
had entered the names and addresses
of his men and whom to notify in case
of their death. The dying officer wrote:

"I thank all those who have been
fighting with me."

Then his thought went out to those
who would mourn his death:

"You will please tell my parents that
I have always done my duty."

Then came:

"Please inform my family: Luquand,
Bellevue, near Sommières."

The last words were badly written.
His strength was failing rapidly, but
suddenly he made a last heroic effort
and wrote in a bold hand:

"I die happy."

Then the death struggle set in.
The next words at first appeared legi-
ble, but later on his soldiers made
out some of them: "Do not take me
away from here—because of the Boches
may recapture the trench."

Thus, until the last he thought of
his duty. But he did better still. He
wanted to show his friendship to-
wards his loyal, faithful orderly, Poupard,
who stood at his side crying like a
child, 500 francs—my money for
Poupard; 500 francs for the poor at my
home."

These were his last words.

FIND VIKING RELICS

Children at Play on Island of Lewis,
Discover Curious Dating to
Ninth Century.

LONDON, April 29.—Children playing
on the mound which had probably been
raised over the grave of some Viking
leader at Valtos, in the island of Lewis,
one of the Hebrides group, recently
discovered a number of Viking relics
of the ninth century. They consisted of
a pair of large oval brooches of a
noted Scandinavian type, a small
brooch, a round, disk-shaped ornament
with a central boss and a decoration
of interlaced loops, a small buckle, a
portion of a bronze chain probably
used to connect the large oval brooches
and a single big amber bead. These
articles had become exposed by the
recent heavy gales in the sand close
to the sea at Valtos.

National Conventions
of Both Big Parties
Little Over Month OffDrama to Be Played at
Chicago and St. Louis
Is Matchless Anywhere
Else in World.Interesting Facts
About Conventions

Convention city—Republicans,
Chicago; Democrats, St. Louis.
Convention hall—Coliseum, New
Convention Hall.
Date—June 7, June 14.
Number of voting delegates—885.
Proportion necessary to a choice—
one-half, two-thirds.
Number necessary to a choice—
403, 720.
Chosen by direct primary—613,
621.
Chosen by conventions—372, 464.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.]
WASHINGTON, April 29.—So much
more stirring things have been filling
the headlines of the newspapers and
the hearts of the people that it is
hard to realize the national presiden-
tial conventions, which foreigners find
the most spectacular and peculiar fea-
tures of American life, are only a lit-
tle over a month off.

Although party politics has not this
year been the biggest thing before us,
interest is still intense, perhaps more
intense than since the Civil War.

In the Coliseum at Chicago and the
new convention hall at St. Louis will
be played this June a drama match-
less anywhere else in the world, for
here alone can one watch the great
figures of a nation play the game of
politics in plain view with 100,000,000
souls and the richest country on earth
as the stakes.

No one can predict what a national
convention will be like. It has phases
as varied and as unexpected as a great
battle. It is generally agreed that
President Wilson will get the nomina-
tion of his party by acclamation. This
is the only thing that is fixed, and one
who reads the history of the past may
well doubt whether this is as assured
as most people believe. Like a whirl-
wind new figures often stalk into the
convention hall, grow to monstrous
size in a few minutes and sweep all
before them.

Speaker of the House of Representa-
tives Champ Clark, who received a plu-
rality on most of the ballots taken in
the Baltimore convention four years
ago, but was finally defeated by Mr.
Wilson, said last year:

"If President Wilson makes a good
President he is entitled to renomination
and will get it. If he does not, the
Democratic nomination will not be
worth having."

SEVERAL MEN DISCUSSED

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT

Even at the Democratic convention
there will be lots of action. Who will
be Wilson's running mate? Will it be
Vice-President Marshall, who is ready
to enter the contest again? Will it
be Senator John W. Kern, Democratic
floor leader, from Mr. Marshall's own
State of Indiana, or Senator J. Hamil-
ton Lewis, carrying much weight in
his great State of Illinois, or ex-Gov-
ernor Folk, of Missouri, another man
discussed for the place in the halls of
Congress when once in a while the
international situation lets up a lit-
tle?

The Democratic gathering will cer-
tainly be no cut-and-dried affair. But
in Chicago, one week earlier, will
come the real struggle of the giants.
So many currents will set in there,
so many changing waves and tides of
fierce opinion and partisanship, that
the seas are sure to be lashed into a
storm of fierce grandeur which will
leave its marks and be remembered for
many a year.

Out of the ruck of favorite sons there
stand two or three great figures, but
none of these is without its opponents.
The possibility of a dark horse gal-
loping through the field to first place
is not to be dismissed. Prediction is
hopeless.

The Republicans have broken prece-
dents in the first place by deciding to
meet on June 7, one week before the
party in power. Only twice since the
Republican party's history began has
the party of the opposition selected its
candidates first. These occasions were
the first nomination of Lincoln in 1860,
and the first nomination of McKinley
in 1896. Curiously, both of these
Presidents were prevented from com-
pleting a second term by assassina-
tions.

For the first time both conventions

REMARKABLE ESCAPE
FROM GERMAN FOKKERBritish Flight Sergeant Tells of Des-
perate Conflict Fought High
Up in Skies.

PLANE ATTACKED FROM REAR

Volley of Shots Poured Into Machine
Sends It Falling Like Log to
Earth—Others Come to Attack,
but Safe Landing Is Made.

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]
LONDON, April 29.—A British flight
sergeant tells of a remarkable escape
from a German Fokker in the following
words:

"On the 8th day we were on patrol
duty about sixty miles over the enemy's
line when we were attacked by a num-
ber of German machines, including
some of their noted Fokker mono-
planes. We saw them preparing for
the attack, and, as we were quite
ready, we waited for them. You can-
not imagine how anxious we were for
them to get near to us."

"We rose to a height of between
11,000 feet and 15,000 feet before the
fight began. They, as usual, attacked
from the rear, being faster machines.
I was with Captain Howett, who said,
'Mind and give them some lead.' I
waited until they came ridiculously
near, and then emptied a full maga-
zine into them. The machine fell like
a log out of sight, and I am certain
they paid the price. This finished rear
attacks."

"The next one came more to the
front, so I let him have some at
greater range. They must have been
hit, for the machine made a nose dive
and cleared off at once. I could not
see the result because we were im-
mediately attacked by another before
I knew where I was. I could see him
firing at us before I was ready, and
by the time I had fired five or six
rounds I was hit with a bullet that
went through my thigh."

"Almost at the same moment an anti-
aircraft shell hit us, blowing my seat
away, large pieces of shell piercing my
leather flying jacket. I was
stunned for a time, but was in no po-
sition to do a thing, so I pulled myself
together and we made for our lines,
then some fifty miles away, doing some
'dunks and drakes' to avoid anti-air-
craft shells. We reached our line, but
there was no hospital, so we set off
again by aeroplane to the nearest
one now at Boulogne, having the best
possible attention."

BELGIANS BUY SHIPYARD

Well-Known Firm Acquires Property
on Clyde, Including Modern
Plant.

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND, April 29.—
Bryce & Gibson, Ltd., who prior to the
outbreak of war, were among the most
prosperous of Belgian shipyard owners,
have just completed the purchase of an im-
portant shipyard on the Clyde. The
yard is that formerly owned by the firm
of John Reid & Co., Ltd., at Whiteinch,
near Glasgow, and covers seven and a
half acres, with up-to-date plant and
a good river frontage.

GREAT COST OF SOLDIERS

Australia Is Paying at Rate of \$165,-
000,000 Per Annum, Plus Main-
tenance and Transportation.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA, April 29.—It
is estimated that Australia, with a popu-
lation of 5,000,000, will be paying her
soldiers in June at the rate of more
than \$165,000,000 per annum, plus the
cost of maintenance, transport, equip-
ment and waste. This is exclusive of
liberal pensions and allowances. The
calculation is based on a force of
275,000.

HOSPITAL BEDS EMPTY

Thousands Vacant in England Owing
to Lack of Fighting on West
Front During Winter.

LONDON, April 29.—There are at
present 67,000 vacant beds in the Brit-
ish war hospitals, owing to the lack
of really important fighting during the
winter on the west front.

HERR BALLIN IS NO
FRIEND OF KAISERHe Never Could Be Admitted to
Exclusive Circle Which Sur-
rounds Wilhelm.

ENEMY OF VON TIRPITZ

From First, He Has Seen Where
Submarine Warfare Was
Driving Germany

[Special Cable to The Times-Dispatch.]
BERLIN, April 29.—Americans gen-
erally believe that Herr Ballin, the
head of the great Hamburg-American
Line, is an intimate friend of the
Kaiser. This is a mistake. It may be
wrong to say, perhaps, that the Kaiser
has no intimate personal friend, but
Herr Ballin is certainly not among
those he may have.

While it is a fact that the Emperor
has always been an admirer of the
enterprise and energy Ballin has shown
to increase the German merchant ma-
rine, and while he looks upon him as
a most efficient agent of German propa-
ganda throughout the world, the
thought has certainly never entered the
Kaiser's mind to look upon him as a
friend.

Emperor William, as everybody
knows, has very high ideas of his own
dignity, and friendship with a com-
moner like Herr Ballin would be an
impossibility. The court would have
been scandalized if Herr Ballin had
been admitted to its exclusive circle,
and no Prussian courtier could possi-
bly ever forget that Herr Ballin is the
son of an emigration agent, and at one
time an humble employee of a small
Hamburg steamship company.

THERE IS NOTHING SNOBISH

ABOUT HERR BALLIN

On the other hand, Herr Ballin has
never done anything to get into the
good graces of the Kaiser. There is
absolutely nothing of the snob about
him. He has never tried to conceal his
humble origin, and has practically de-
clined all orders and titles which the
Kaiser has wanted to bestow upon him.
It is well-known here that Ballin
disagreed with Admiral von Tirpitz
when the latter wanted to sink every-
thing in sight in the North Sea and
channel, regardless of nationality, but
his first clash with the fallen naval
dictator is of earlier date.

A little over a year ago Ballin told
von Tirpitz he thought the German
government had committed a number
of blunders, and the greatest of those
was that they had sought a solution in
the East and given England time to
organize her forces. Instead of this,
he said, Germany should have made
every effort to crush France, and then
a landing in England should have
been made from the captured French
ports, under the cover of the German
navy.

Tirpitz, however, insisted that he
could never consent to the German
navy, which has built up, being sent
out against the British navy, as this
would mean its annihilation.

From the day it became clear to him
that von Tirpitz meant to keep the
German fleet inactive inside the Kiel
Canal, and at the same time to carry
out a policy of submarine warfare of
the most reckless kind, which might
drive the United States into the ranks
of the allies, and mean the confiscation
of all the Hamburg-American ships
now in American ports, Herr Ballin
made up his mind to use every effort
to bring about the downfall of von
Tirpitz, before it should be too late.

TURKS DESTROY CAMELS

Hordes of Burden, Laden With Petrol
and Bombs, Sacrificed to Keep Brit-
ish From Capturing Them.

CAIRO, EGYPT, April 29.—Camels
laden with bombs and petrol were
blown to pieces by the Turks so that
these living carriers of ammunition
would not fall into the possession of
the attacking British, during the sen-
sational dash of the Duke of Weser-
minster's armored motor-car battery
through the Libyan desert.

This British expedition, consisting of
thirty-two men, nine armored machines
and one motor car containing a mounted
machine gun, had been sent to Solu-
m, in Northwestern Egypt, to
race speed along the Tabuk Road,
over which the Turks had retreated,
the British, after covering twenty-
three miles, came unexpectedly upon
the enemy, whose troops were on the
move.

The Turks opened fire with their
only artillery in position—one ten-
pounder and two machine guns. The
British battery swung into line, silenc-
ing the Turkish guns, and then captur-
ing them after shooting down the de-
fenders almost to a man.

The Turks were now scattering in
every direction. The attacking bat-
teries dashed here and there, killing
all Turks who offered resistance. Those
who chose the alternative of flight
paused long enough to fire upon their
camels, which one by one disappeared
as their packs exploded with terrific
force.

CHEAP COMMUNICATION

English Government Will Arrange
Week-End Letter-Telegrams to
and From Troops Abroad.

LONDON, April 29.—To aid in com-
munications between soldiers at the
front and their people at home, the
government has arranged for a system
of week-end letter-telegram, which
may be sent by the troops abroad or
by their friends at home for about
one-fourth the ordinary rate. The
rate to Egypt will be 8 cents a word;
to Australia, 18 cents, and to South
Africa, 15 cents.

The new arrangement does not ap-
ply, however, to the men in France
and Belgium, who are only allowed to
use the mails.